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Friday

Dear Hubby: ——

It certainly is terrible the way the mail travels. Some days I receive two, and then 2 days pass before I get another. I see you too, are experiencing the same trouble. Yet each day I try to post the letter at the same time, thinking that would regulate it. Did you write Sunday? I did not receive any, so suppose you didn't.

How is the office now, precious? Anything coming in? I, do hope, honey, that you are doing well. I know money soon flies when you are buying up things. Try to get them as cheaply as possible. — You can change very easily when things

pick up. I thought you have already done this. $70 for a typewriter is the limit — and second handed you say. If it resembles that you have written the 70 so plain I would be sure I read wrong. You can do much better here and if you wish, I'll look around & see what I can do. I could express it out to you, couldn't I?

How much money have you left precious? Have you received any money on cases up to date? Don't worry over it honey, it is only a matter of time. How about the divorce case? Write and tell me all about it as I am very anxious to know just how things are with you. I hardly thought the Masonic fee would be so large. $50 just now would make a terrible hole and I am afraid it will have to wait a little while. Not long, though, I hope. I think it best to wait a while, don't you, honey?

Honey, dear, what can I write or do, to cure your lonesomeness? It causes me more than one tear and my heart is as though of lead. Try to go out, honey, more in the evenings. Precious, it is awful, and I hope the time won't be long now, anymore, — and after that, I'll take care there will be no more separating. How do you spend your evenings, precious? O! Honey, dear, how I wish I were down there to make you happy! How long do you think it will be?

I am feeling splendid as far as all else goes. How are your precious feet? Have you seen Dr. Lagan yet. Have you lost weight. Do take care of your-

self, honey. Don't forget I want you to tell me just how you are feeling in your answer. Also how your headaches are. And don't forget to tell me how you stand financially. Are you eating good and regularly? Let me know.

I am going home to-night to have supper with the folk. I dread Friday nights, now, because when Zeider "lunches" I almost turn inside out, trying to appear unaffected so as not to make them feel worse. Rose called me up to find out when I am coming home, and what she said about my staying away was any thing but complimentary.

Well, Lose, dear, I hope in the next letter to hear that you and everything in the office is alright. God bless & take care of you, my darling precious hubby and bring us soon together. Your everloving wifie

P.S. I will send your mail hereafter to your office.